

If you really want a servant, or a room, or board, or a house, or a horse, or a position, you want it bad enough to advertise for it. Try the columns of THE BOURBON NEWS.

REMEMBER THE PARIS STREET FAIR, SEPTEMBER 26, 27 AND 28.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1899.

NO. 72.

# ~ VEHICLES ~ OF EVERY STYLE. **BIRDSELL, OLD HICKORY, AND FISH FARM WAGONS!** Kentucky and Superior Disc Drills.

See these before you buy.  
The prices are just right.

**R. J. NEELY'S.**

# EVERYTHING IN THE WHEEL WORLD!



**BUGGIES,  
CARRIAGES,  
WAGONS, CARTS.  
HOOSIER DRILLS.  
Farm Machinery of Every Make!**

Farming Supplies.

**J. SIMS WILSON.**

## HUTCHISON.

Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Mrs. Lessie Logan is visiting in the neighborhood.

Geo. Clayton has returned from the Ohio State Fair at Columbus.

Miss Pearl Kenney is entertaining a house party of Millersburg friends.

Miss Minnie Howard, of Cynthiana, is visiting her sister Mrs. John McLeod, who is ill.

Mr. Geo. Bain will deliver a lecture at Antioch on Friday, Sept. 15th. There will also be some choice vocal music given by a Lexington sextette.

"They are simply perfect," writes Robt. Moore, of La Fayette, Ind., of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills" for constipation and all liver ailments. Never gripe. W. T. Brooks.



**The Coming of Baby**  
brings joy or pain. It's for the mother to decide. With good health and a strong womanly organism, motherhood but adds to a woman's attractiveness.

**McELREE'S**

**Wine of Cardui**

takes away all terrors by strengthening the vital organs. It fits a mother for baby's coming. By revitalizing the nerve centres it has brought chubby crowing youngsters to thousands of weak women who feared they were barren. It purifies, heals, regulates and strengthens, and is good for all women at all times. No druggist would be without it. \$1.00.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

**MRS. LOUISA HALE, of Jefferson, Ga.**  
says: "When I took Wine of Cardui we had been married three years, but could not have any children. Nine months later I had a fine girl baby."

## MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burz.

Jas. Cray and family returned Saturday to Mt. Olivet.

J. Will Clarke entertained a number of his friends Friday evening.

Sanford Carpenter got several blue ties at the Ewing Fair last week.

The Ebenezer Presbytery will convene here to-day and last until Friday.

Harry Conway, of Carlisle, visited his mother Mrs. Lou Conway, Sunday.

Mrs. Lou Ireland, of Paris, was the guest of Mrs. Bettie Martin, Sunday.

Robt. Collier, of Mt. Sterling, visited his mother, Mrs. Jas. Collier, Sunday.

Will Ross, of Carlisle, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Ed. Ingels, Sunday.

Miss Lillian Layson left yesterday to attend Hamilton College, Lexington.

Frank Bowden, of Paris, was the guest of his brother Dwight, Sunday.

Dr. Julins Purnell returned Saturday from a visit with friends in Louisville.

Miss Florence Bass, of Louisville, arrived Friday and will teach at the M. F. C.

Miss Bessie Joiner, the guest of Mrs. Shannon, returned yesterday to Lexington.

Miss Rebecca Martin left Thursday for Chicago where she will teach this year.

Miss Lorena Thompson, of Louisville, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Marion Johnson.

Mrs. W. V. Shaw returned Friday from a month's visit with her parents at Butler.

Miss Lannie Layson returned Friday from a visit with Miss Sue Wood, near Stanford.

Miss Katie Rankin returned last week from an extended visit in Missouri with relatives.

Miss Samuel Dodson returned Saturday from Swango Springs, after a month's visit.

Miss Anna Marshal returned Saturday from Atlanta for a few weeks visit with parents.

Dan'l Kimbrough and family, of Cynthiana, spent Sunday with John Jameson and family.

The Lawn Fete given by the Endeavor Society of the Christian Church Friday night netted \$18.75.

Rev. W. S. Grinstead and family will leave to-morrow for Taylorsville, where he is stationed next year.

Rev. J. R. Williams returned to Christiansburg yesterday and will move his family here this week.

Mr. Tice Hutsel returned to Cincinnati last week and is filling his old position as clerk at the Gibson House.

Mrs. Wm. Hinton, of Flemingsburg, was the guest of her brother, Simpson Butler, from Thursday to Saturday.

Miss Mamie Conway, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Miss Alma Collier. She will attend Hamilton College this year.

Rev. J. C. Wright has rented the cottage belonging to Thos. Savage near college. He has four daughters at school.

Dr. Robt. Hurt and Henry Patterson were put in the Local College Board in place of Dr. W. M. Miller and A. C. Ball.

Rev. J. A. Taylor commenced a meeting last night at the Baptist Church and will be assisted by Rev. Porter, of Mayville.

Frank Herbert of the Clover Leaf Poultry Farm, received seven premiums out of ten shows at the Ewing Fair last week.

Rev. S. Rush Hurt will leave tomorrow for West Pulaski to fill his appointment as minister for the M. E. Church.

Prof. Horace Campbell, of Shenandoah county, Va., arrived Saturday to assist Prof. C. M. Best at the training school.

Miss Jimmie McClintock will return to Chicago to-day to teach. Her sister Ruth will accompany her and attend school.

Mrs. Orlando Brady, Miss Alice Brady and Thos. Brady, of Carlisle, were guests of Mrs. Belle Armstrong, Sunday.

Mrs. John Byrnes, formerly Miss Julia Evans, of Petersburg, Ind., is the guest of her foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Miller.

Miss Ida Dodson returned Friday from a visit to Bath and Montgomery. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Bettie Young.

On account of a broken cog wheel W. M. Cox has not commenced to bore the artesian well for the town. He is expected to-day.

Miss Louisa Warford and Miss Mary Armstrong left yesterday for Hamilton College, Lexington, where they will teach this year.

John Hunter and sisters, Misses Edna and Flora, of Washington, have been guests of their uncle R. B. Boulden and family several days.

Rev. J. H. Williams the new pastor at the M. E. Church, preached Sunday morning and night to large audiences and all are much pleased.

Mrs. J. H. Laird and son, who have been the guests of Rev. Laird and family for several weeks, returned Saturday to Montgomery, West Va.

Best on the market for coughs and colds and all bronchial troubles, for croup it has no equal," writes Henry R. Whitford, South Canaan, Conn., of One Minute Cough Cure. W. T. Brooks.

Space in a newspaper is valuable to the man who knows how to use it. The wise merchant advertises in the dull season and profits from it.



NEW NORTHERN  
WHITE SEED RYE.  
TIMOTHY SEED.  
OATS, SALT,  
HAY, GRAIN.

THE KIND THAT COOKS

to the satisfaction of the most particular housekeeper is the kind of Coal

→ MOUNTAIN ASH JELlico →

**GEO. W. STUART,**  
Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot.

## NINE TAILORS

May make a man, all right, but nine are not absolutely necessary. I have a fine selection of Fall Suitings, Overcoats and Trouserings, and my cutter, MR. O. P. CARTER, SR., can fit you up correctly without the aid of the other eight. Perfect fit and latest style guaranteed. My coat maker, MR. BARNEY SHERIDAN, is a master of his profession. See my goods and prices before placing your order.

**H. S. STOUT,**  
At F. P. Lowry's Old Stand.

## PICKLING SEASON NOW ON PURE CIDER VINEGAR. PURE SPICES.

I have just received a fine lot of Fresh Spices. Every ounce guaranteed Strictly Pure.

Don't spoil your Pickles with acid vinegar when you can get Pure Cider Vinegar of me.

**J. M. RION.**

The Tenth Street Grocer.

## LIKE FRESH THINGS?

The freshest Vegetables and Fruits in the Paris market can be found at my store.

My groceries are all fresh stock and as good as anybody sells. My stock keep fresh because I sell it out fast and buy new goods.

Come to see me. I want your trade. Orders filled promptly.

**GEORGE N. PARRIS.**

JOHN B. CASTLEMAN. ARTHUR G. LANGHAM. BRECKINRIDGE CASTLEMAN

## ROYAL INSURANCE CO., OF LIVERPOOL.

The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.  
Does the Largest Business Transacted in Kentucky.  
Does the Largest Business Transacted in the Southern States.

## BARBEE & CASTLEMAN,

Manager Southern Department,

General Offices—Columbia Building.

Louisville, Ky.

Resident Agents at Paris, McCARTHY & BOARD.

## CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RAILWAY.

"THE MICHIGAN LINE."

Direct Line, via Toledo and Detroit, to the Summer Resorts of

**Michigan, Canada and the Great Lakes.**

Put-in-Bay, Mackinac, Georgian Bay,  
Middle Bass, Les Cheneaux Islands, Muskota Lakes,  
Mt. Clemens, Sault Ste Marie, Toronto,  
Sand Beach, Thousand Islands.

Only Six Hours from Cincinnati to the Great Lakes.

FOUR MAGNIFICENT TRAINS A DAY.

For any information regarding Summer Tours, call on nearest C. H. & D. G. EDWARDS,  
Passenger Traffic Manager,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

## DREYFUS GUILTY

He Receives a Sentence of 10 Years, The Court Standing Five to Two.

He Expects to Be Released by October 15, Five Years From the Date of Former Condemnation—That Also is the Opinion of Several Attorneys.

RENNES, Sept. 10.—Capt. Dreyfus was found guilty.

The court's verdict sentences Dreyfus to ten years' imprisonment in a fortress. The court found extenuating circumstances.

Five judges voted for conviction and two against. During the reading of the verdict absolute silence prevailed in the courtroom.

The socialists are particularly bitter, and the excitement engendered by the presence of their leaders is growing hourly.

RENNES, Sept. 11.—Dreyfus has borne the terrible shock with marvelous fortitude, one might almost say with unnatural calm. Saturday he seemed stupefied when Maitre Labori communicated to him the verdict, but he has since rallied. He passed a quiet night and arose when his orderly brought him water at 5 o'clock Sunday morning, just as he did during the trial when it was necessary.

Madame Dreyfus and Mathieu Dreyfus, his brother, visited him during the course of the afternoon, his brother subsequently leaving for Paris. The application to the court of revision was taken to him at noon by Maitre Labori's assistant and he signed it. Sunday he spoke but little, though he has seemed in better spirits than might have been anticipated. The meeting with his wife was naturally very affecting, but both held up as well as possible. He said to her: "I am not uneasy regarding myself as I shall soon be free, but I think of you and my poor children. They will be branded as the children of a traitor."

He is convinced that the ten years imprisonment to which he is sentenced will be wiped out by the five years of solitary seclusion he has undergone on Devil's island, and he expects to be released by October 15, which will be five years from the date of his former condemnation. He is so sanguine that he has made an extraordinary request of his wife for a novel to read in the meantime, explaining that his mind is so shaken and weighed down by recent events that he needs to divert his thoughts and to try to get all the recollections of the last three months out of his mind. He thinks that reading a novel will afford the desired mental repose and keep him from brooding.

The town Sunday was perfectly calm. There was not a sign of a demonstration nor a cry for or against Dreyfus or the Jews heard anywhere. A number of people gathered to see Mme. Dreyfus visit the prison, but they were quite respectful.

The troops and masses of gendarmes who Saturday gave the center of Rennes the appearance of a military camp have completely vanished. There are hardly any gendarmes in sight except near the Dreyfus residence, where a few are posted.

So far as can be ascertained military men are perfectly satisfied with the verdict which they interpret as safeguarding the honor of the army and at the same time doing an act of mercy for Dreyfus who, they say, has sufficiently expiated his crime in the awful existence he passed on Devil's Island. They point out that even if he is sent to Fort Corte it will be to receive henceforth the humane treatment he has experience since his return to France. One strange fact is the extraordinary difference of opinion respecting the exact effect of the judgment—whether he can be degraded again and whether the five years solitary confinement he has undergone, will be regarded as equivalent to the ten years' detention to which he is now sentenced and he will be released next month. This matter is quite aside from the general impression that he will be pardoned in a few days by President Loubet, who will find some ground to exercise clemency.

Maitre Demange thinks the five years will count for nothing and that Dreyfus, according to law, will have to suffer ten years' detention. Many others, however, including several lawyers hold a contrary opinion and declare that he will be released in October.

A correspondent Sunday afternoon interrogated M. Coupois, the clerk of the court-martial, on this point. He was most emphatic in declaring that Dreyfus must serve 10 years from the date of a fresh degradation, the court-martial having considered the case as beginning when Dreyfus appeared before them, disregarding altogether his previous sentence.

## Will Hold an Indignation Meeting.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Invitations were sent Sunday to leading citizens and clergymen irrespective of race and religion to take part in a great Dreyfus protest meeting which will be held this week in Cooper Union. Every leading Hebrew citizen is on the committee and will take part. At this meeting will be appointed a committee of men of standing of the financial, political and religious world, who will go to Washington and ask the president to make a personal appeal to President Loubet, of France, for Capt. Dreyfus.

## EXAMINATIONS.

Treasury Department Modifies Them in Customs and Revenue Services.

Applicant Must Be a Person of Moral Courage, Undoubted Honesty, Physical Ability and Familiar With Business Methods.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—The treasury department has had under consideration for some time the preparation of examinations for the positions in the customs service and internal revenue service which pertain to exempted places, under the president's order of May 29, 1899, such as deputy collectors of internal revenue, storekeepers and gaugers, compensation under \$500, and for positions in the customs service filled by cashiers, chief or principal deputies at customs ports, and the principal deputy at each sub-port, deputy naval officers and deputy surveyors.

The department has concluded to reduce the examination to arithmetic, including the conversion of currency, letter writing, plain copy and business experience and training. The arithmetic will be as practical as possible and where practicable will relate to the actual business transactions intended for the employees.

For storekeepers and gaugers the candidates will be called upon to furnish vouchers to be filled by reputable citizens who are acquainted with the applicant. The applicant will have to show his usage, occupation and residence. The person signing the voucher must show the length of time he has been acquainted with the applicant, whether the applicant is possessed of moral courage, and would be a proper person to employ without yielding to influence where he would be apt to temptation. It must be shown that the person signing the voucher would trust the applicant with employment

## ENCAMPMENT ENDED.

Col. Albert D. Shaw Elected Commander-in-Chief—Resolutions Adopted on the Pension Question.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—The 33d national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic came to an end Thursday night. The election of a commander-in-chief, which, it was supposed, would be settled only after a warm contest, was conducted and carried out in the most peaceful manner imaginable. Col. Albert D. Shaw, of Watertown, N. Y., was unanimously elected to the highest office of the organization after Judge Leo Rassieur, of St. Louis, had declined to be a candidate. Early in the campaign there were three candidates. W. C. Johnson, of Cincinnati, who was acting commander-in-chief, was first mentioned and the names of Col. Shaw and Judge Rassieur later became prominent. Johnson's boom was ended Wednesday with his election to the office for the unexpired term of the late Commander Sexton, lasting two days.

This rendered him ineligible to candidacy for another term, and with the election of Col. Shaw he becomes as past commander-in-chief. The friends of Col. Shaw and Judge Rassieur claimed the victory until the Missouri veterans at Thursday's session of the encampment, withdrew from the contest in favor of his New York opponent. Aside from the selection of a commander-in-chief, the pension question receives the major portion of attention. Resolutions were adopted that rule 225, passed by congress in 1890, and now in practice, was a hardship in that it required proof of identity and injuries which many old soldiers could not furnish and asking that the president re-establish rule 164, later passed by congress, which is not so stringent in its requirements. The resolutions also deplored the practice in the pension bureau which bars widows who have an income of \$96 a year, and asks that the

## POWDER MILLS.

The Work on the Government Plant Near Indian Head Being Pushed.

Altogether the Group of Buildings Will Number 24 or 25. With a Capacity of 2,000 Pounds Daily—The Plant Covers a Wide Area.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The navy department expects to begin the manufacture of smokeless powder at its powder mills, a few miles back from the Potomac river, near Indian Head, within the next two or three months. Work on the mills has been pushed energetically, and at present about 1,200 men are employed. Adm. O'Neil, chief of bureau of ordnance, accompanied by Lieut. Seymour, of the bureau, inspected the work during the last week, and was much pleased at the progress made. Already about a dozen buildings are completed, the electric light plant, said to be one of the finest in the world, is installed, and the stand pipe, 120 feet high, is up. There are ten or twelve other buildings well along toward completion. Altogether the group of buildings will number 24 or 25, with a capacity of 2,000 pounds of smokeless powder daily. This daily output seems large at first thought, but one of the big 13-inch guns of the Indiana uses 1,000 pounds of powder at a single shot.

The various buildings of the powder plant cover a wide area about four miles back from the river. The general purpose has been to keep the buildings as far apart as the requirements of manufacture would permit, in order to avoid the dangers of explosions. For that reason there is no large central building but many small ones, each having a distinct branch of the powder making. They are arranged, also, with a view to the prevailing winds, so that the risk of having the fumes of acid borne by the wind is reduced to a minimum.

One building is used exclusively for the picking process; another for the mixing; another for the acids. In this way each stage of manufacture is detached from all the others, not only reducing the chances of accident, but also giving some security against widespread damage in case of explosion in any one stage of the process. Another precautionary measure has been the building of light "paper" walls at the ends of the buildings. These readily give to the pressure of an explosion, leaving the main walls of the structure standing, and materially reducing the loss which occurs when an explosion is closely confined.

In order to connect the many buildings and permit the powder process to be carried on expeditiously, a complete trolley car service is to be in operation. This will keep the material in its various stages moving forward from building to building until completed. The electric light plant serves the three fold purpose of running the machinery, running the trolley car service from mill to mill, and supplying light for the plant.

The opening of the mills will mark a distinct departure by the government. Heretofore all the supplies of powder have been drawn from private sources. The first appropriation made by congress for a powder factory was about \$200,000, but in the last naval appropriation bill \$1,000,000 was given for the purchase "or manufacture" of powder. This permits a part of the last appropriation to be used for the mills now in course of construction.

## Can Not Accept the Sword.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 10.—Mrs. David Eichberg, of this city, who recently started a movement to raise a fund among American Jews for the purpose of presenting a handsome sword to Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, convicted for treason toward the French government, received a letter from Mme. Dreyfus in which she said the captain could not accept a sword from the American people.

**Altegold on the Trust Conference.**  
CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—Ex-Gov. John P. Altgeld has returned to Gov. Tanner the commission appointing Mr. Altgeld a delegate to the trust conference to be held in Chicago September 13. As to his reasons for this step Mr. Altgeld said: "The fact is, I haven't much confidence in the proposed trust conference. It looks as if it were going to be more of a trust love feast than anything else."

## The 26th Volunteers Pass Through Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The 26th United States volunteers, New England's regiment, commanded by Col. Edmund Rice, passed through Chicago Sunday night en route from Boston to San Francisco, where they will embark for the Philippines September 15.

## The Situation at Key West.

KEY WEST, Fla., Sept. 11.—Twenty-three new cases of yellow fever and two deaths have been reported in the past 24 hours. The situation is still very gloomy and large numbers of people are sent to the detention camp at Dry Tortugas.

## Took Everything in Sight.

COCOCHÉ, Ariz., Sept. 11.—Express train No. 10, on the Southern Pacific, was robbed here Saturday night by four masked men, who blew the safe open and took everything in sight.

## NAVAL DISPLAY.

Many Lake Craft Lifted The Embargo on Lake Superior Navigation.

Many Hundreds of Tons of Ore Lightered From the Sunken Vessel—The Procession, Over 40 Miles in Length, Parade Down the River.

SAULT STE MARIE, Mich., Sept. 11.—The embargo on Lake Superior navigation by the sinking of the steamer Douglas Houghton in the Soo passage last Tuesday was lifted at 3:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The largest fleet ever accumulated on the lakes, if not in America, began to move soon after, and one vast naval procession headed down the lakes, while another started on its way to Lake Superior. In the two there were over 200 of the largest craft under the American flag save the ocean liners.

The lifting of the embargo was full of dramatic incident. It was Tuesday last when the Houghton was sunk in the narrowest part of the channel by a collision with the schooner Fritz, which she had in tow. In passing through a narrow cut of solid limestone, the wheel chains on the Houghton had parted, and the steamer drove her nose far into the limestone rock on one side, while the current swung her stern against the opposite side of the channel. The next instant the Fritz crashed into the side of the boat, cutting a hole in her side. The Fritz then also swam across the channel, which was as completely blocked as if the engineers had constructed a dam at that point.

Every man who could be secured was put to work. Divers succeeded in putting a patch of wood over the break, and night and day after that the ore was shoveled into lighters. Sunday at noon 1,800 tons had been lightered and the bow of the Houghton had risen out of the water about five feet. It was found that the steamer had driven her way into the limestone ledge about 12 feet, and the ledge had to be blasted away.

The first blast of dynamite only cracked the rock. A second was then placed under the rock and four tugs were hitched against the Houghton's stern on one side and two on the other side, while one was placed at her bow. The tugs started up at full speed and the battery was fired. It was expected that the next instant would see the Houghton floating down stream, carrying the tugs and lighters and even the trees from the bank to which the boat was hitched by a 12-inch hawser. But the Houghton did nothing of the kind. The great boat raised slightly, and then settled back nine inches deeper in the pocket than she was before. Again the rocks were charged with dynamite and again the tugs puffed and snorted when the charge was fired. Again the Houghton did not move an inch. This was repeated again and again until finally, after an unusually heavy charge, which shattered the rocks which held the bow of the Houghton in a vice, the big boat moved in the current and drifted and was pulled out of the channel.

It was a time of great rejoicing among the captains of the blockaded fleets, over a hundred of whom were at the scene. They hurried back to their ships, to prepare for the procession down the river. They soon began to move into position in Hay lake, where they took their places in the order of their arrival at the locks.

Sunday night the fleet stretched out for miles in Hay lake. Captains are waiting for word from Capt. Davis to start. They were passing down a third of a mile apart in order to avoid danger of collision. The procession is over 40 miles long. As most of the up-bound boats have been gotten out of the way the procession will be perfectly continuous and doubtless it is the greatest naval display ever given in the United States.

## THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Many Intended Exhibitors in Hungary Have Withdrawn Their Notices of Participation in the Big Show.

BUDA PEST, Hungary, Sept. 11.—The following semi-official statement has been issued:

"A move is on foot against sending exhibits to the Paris exposition in 1900. Many intending exhibitors have withdrawn their notices of participation on the ground that the present state of things in France renders it unsafe to send exhibits."

The Cathedral chapter of Gran, capital of the county of the same name on the Danube and the residence of the Catholic primate of Hungary, has cancelled its decision to send exhibits giving as a reason its unwillingness to endanger works of art worth millions of florins.

## Shot His Son.

BRAZIL, Ind., Sept. 11.—Bruce Cook, was shot in the chest Sunday morning by his father, George Cook, an employee in the Crawford & McCrimmon machine shops. There had been trouble between the elder Cook and his wife and it is said that when he came home drunk Saturday night and began abusing his wife young Cook interfered and knocked his father down. As Bruce was entering home Sunday morning his father began firing at him. The father is now in jail. The young man may recover.

## "Circumstances Alter Cases."

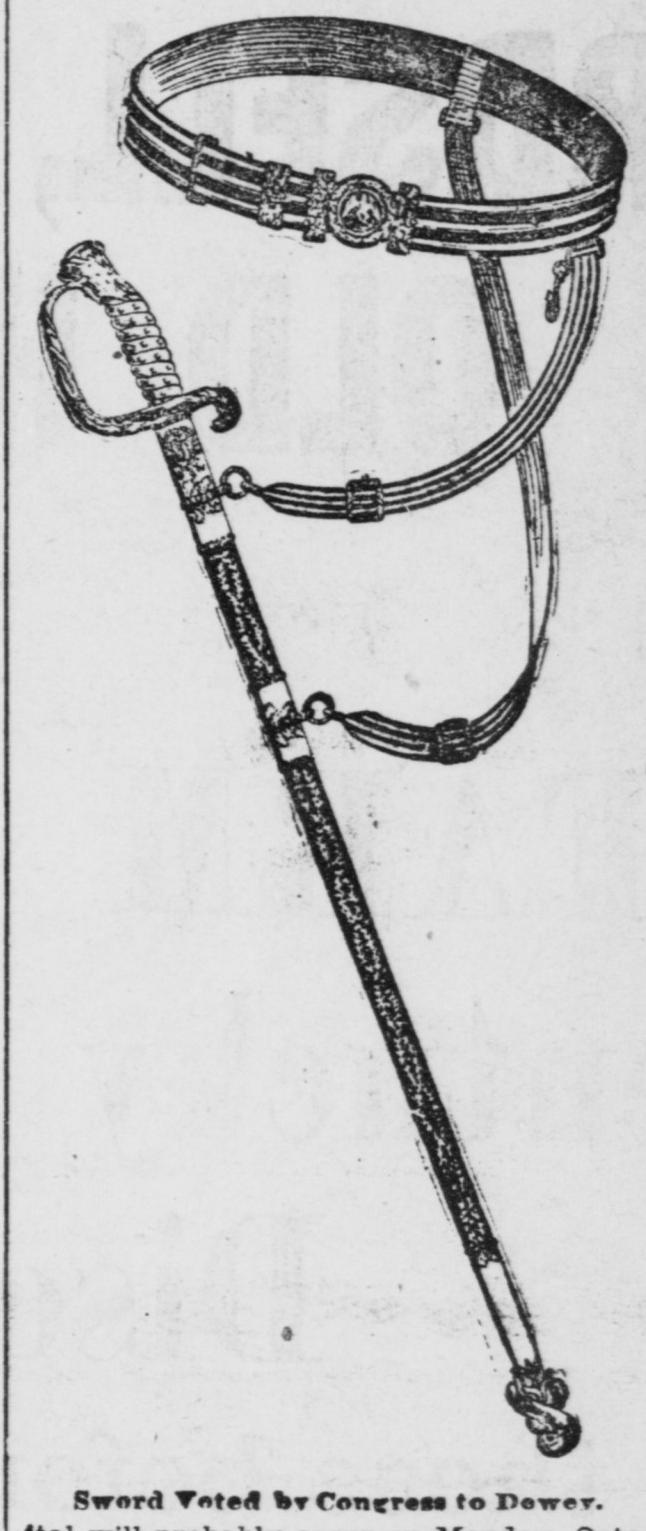
In cases of scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, rheumatism, eruptions, etc., the circumstances may be altered by purifying and enriching the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the great remedy for all ages and both sexes. Be sure to get Hood's, because

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

NATION'S GREETING TO DEWEY.

Features of the Reception to the Manila Men in Washington.

The central idea underlying the grand welcome to be given Admiral Dewey in Washington the first week in October is its national character. His arrival at the Capital will mark his real home-coming to the American people, where the officials of the government will participate, and the magnificently jeweled sword voted by Congress will be presented. To that end all arrangements will be of a simple but most dignified character. The welcome to the hero of Manila at the National Cap-



Sword Voted by Congress to Dewey.

It will probably occur on Monday, October 2, although the date will depend upon the length of the celebration in New York, which is still unsettled. The principal features of the reception in Washington, as planned by the citizens, with the cooperation of the President and Cabinet, will be two in number—the presentation of the sword voted by Congress, and a grand parade. A public review of the White Guard will be followed by dinner to the Admiral by President McKinley. The sword will be presented by Secretary Long, at the east front of the Capitol, in the presence of Mr. McKinley and all the members of the Cabinet, late in the afternoon, while the parade, consisting of organizations of all kinds, will be accompanied by an illumination of the city on a scale of beauty never before witnessed in Washington.

The different features of the preparations are in the hands of a central body of citizens and eleven committees, embracing in all over a thousand people. Preparations for the celebration have been in hand for over a month.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and other railroads entering Washington have agreed upon cheap rates for the celebration, and the committee expects that there will be an outpouring of patriotic citizens almost equal to the inauguration of a President.

"Look up, lift up," was the motto on the badge worn by the pale young man. "Wot's dis?" asked the elevator boy. "Has us guys got a union?"—Indianapolis Journal.



ACTS GENTLY ON THE

**KIDNEYS, LIVER  
AND BOWELS**  
**CLEANSES THE SYSTEM**  
**DISPELS COLDS & HEADACHES**  
**OVERCOMES FEVERS & FEVERS**  
**HABITUAL CONSTIPATION**  
**PERMANENTLY**  
**TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.**

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'D'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Calif. New York, N. Y.  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 50 PER BOTTLE

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Takes Good. Use in Time. Sold by druggists.  
25 CTS

**NOTICE TO correspondents.**  
All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the writer, and as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer, only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures large and distinct. Proper names are often difficult to decipher, because of the manner in which they are written.

### SET YER TEETH AN' COME AGAIN!

Don't loaf around an' kick when luck  
Don't seem to come your way, but buck  
Again adversity till you're through  
Breakin' clouds kin see the blue.  
Don't think because the skies are black  
The sun has jumped his job, but stack  
Yer nerve all in a bunch to stand  
An' set yer teeth an' come again!

In every life some rain must fall,  
In every sweet there is some gall,  
An' every earthly trial of ours  
Must have some thorns among the flowers.  
If fortune treats you rather rough  
Look on its coldness as a bluff;  
At every knockdown wear a grin  
An' set yer teeth an' come again!

The man who wins success mus' fight  
His way up fortune's rocky height,  
Mus' battle bravely day by day,  
An' never loiter by the way.  
Reverses of 'em; the foe  
Will deal you many a stunnin' blow,  
But solid nerve is bound to win—  
Set yer teeth an' come again!

The field o' life is thickly strewn  
With men who lost their nerve too soon,  
Who lacked the gritty nerve to stay  
An' give an' take in every way.  
Choose fur yer motto: "Win or die!"  
When sent to grass don't never lie  
An' sadly say: "It might have bin!"  
But set yer teeth an' come again!

When you have reached the goal at last,  
With not a cloud to overcast  
Yer sky of life, when, day by day,  
All things jes' seem to fall your way.  
Then you kin take yer lazy ease,  
Kin loaf around jes' as you please,  
An' then you'll say with cheery grin:  
"I set my teeth an' come again!"  
—Denver Post.

### As Marguerite Told It

"THE idea of such a thing!" exclaimed the girl with the tea rose leaf waist, as she balanced herself on the rail at the top of the steps and fanned herself with a magazine. "I'd have told her what I thought of her."

"Wasn't it mean?" said the one with the Merode hair arrangement. "She knew just as well as anything in the world exactly how I was going to have it made. She didn't ask outright, you know, but she told me about what she was going to wear, and I could see she



THE GIRL WITH THE ROSELEAF WAIST.

was dying to know what I had planned. She hasn't got the least taste herself, and her mother—well, you saw what she wore at Mrs. Hubwright's reception."

"Wasn't it awful!"

"I'd have thought somebody would have told her. But that wasn't anything to what she wears sometimes. She thinks Clara's just about right."

"It's a good thing somebody thinks so."

"That's what I say. I thought I'd die when that girl sailed into the room. Why, Maud, she'd even got the same colored slippers I had. The dress—oh, the dress was exact—seven-gored skirt, three flounces and square neck. I came near having it made V-shaped just at the last moment. I wish I had now."

"She must have looked well in pink."

The Merode girl giggled.

"Clyde Williams said she looked as if she had bought her hair to match. He was awful about her; and she thought she'd make an impression on him."

"She thinks that about everybody."

"Doesn't she? She's as vain as she can be. I hate to think every time a man talked to me five minutes I'd made an impression on him. But that's all she thinks of. I don't like to talk about people, but Clara Mawby isn't a girl I'd like for a sister. I'd sooner have Gladys Thompson."

"Why, Eldridge isn't—?"

"Oh, don't ask me. I've no patience with that boy. I guess he doesn't really—I believe he only talks' about her to plague me. That's what brings her round to our house so often. She pretends to call to see me. Mommer is dead on to her, though."

"Why, you awful girl!"

"I don't care. I mean that mommer is not deceived regarding her real motives. Is that what you wanted me to say? Oh-h-h, Maud! Who is he? Isn't he swell?"

A slender young man with a pensive expression and a polka-dot band around his straw hat was coming along the street. The girl in the tea rose waist looked at him obliquely under her eyelashes without moving her head, and almost imperceptibly improved her attitude. As the young man passed and looked up she assumed a look of pained surprise and bowed with sweet

graciousness to the jerk removal of the straw hat.

"I think you're mean," said the Merode girl, reproachfully, when the young man had passed on. "Why didn't you let him come up? Who is he? Hasn't he got the dearest little mustache! I thought you were my friend, but it's all right for you, Maud Davis."

"Why didn't you say you wanted him? How was I to know? Here, I'll call him now. Well, then, what do you want? You'd have been sorry if I had asked him to come up; he isn't a bit amusing. Besides he wouldn't have come."

"Why not?"

"Oh, just because."

"Well, I guess I'll have to go."

"You just stay right where you are, No, but don't you really know who he is?"

"Why, no."

"Well—oh, quit laughing or I won't tell you a thing. He's Mr. Wallis."

"Oh!"

"Yes—oh, you're just perfectly absurd! Now I'm not going to say one single thing more. There isn't anything to tell, anyway. What were you going to say about Eldridge?"

"Here's Marguerite. I'll ask her about it."

A small, pale-faced girl of 11, with long, black-stockinged legs, slid down the bannisters, skipped through the hall and bounded into one of the porch rockers, where she chewed gum vigorously and kicked her heels together.

"Who's Mr. Wallis, Marguerite?" asked the Merode girl.

"A. L. F." replied Marguerite, energetically.

"What does that mean."

"Marguerite!" said the girl in the tea rose waist, warningly.

"That means 'another litt' fool,'" explained Marguerite. "He's been about the worst of the lot, too. He bought me a doll on my birthday. Wouldn't that kill you! A doll! Maybe I didn't get even."

"Tell me about it, Marguerite, darling," said the Merode girl, coaxingly.

"You needn't ask to ride my whee—any more, if you do," said her sister.

"I don't care; Billy Freeman lets me ride his any time I want to. He goes by here every morning—no, not Billy, Mr. Herb, Wallis—and he generally looks up at the windows; doesn't he, Maud? Last Thursday morning I went into Maud's room and put one of her dresses on the bolster—that gingham, you know the one I mean. Then when Mr. Wallis came along I screamed 'Herbie!' and threw it out of the window. You ought to have seen him! It was gorgeous! Hello! there's Billy now." Marguerite danced off down the steps.

"Don't feel badly about it," said the Merode girl. "He'll get over it."

"The little imp!" said the girl with the tea-rose waist, viciously. "Talk about little brothers being mean! I'd trade her for any little brother in the block. Oh, I don't care whether he gets over it or not; if he had any sense he'd have laughed, but he's one of that kind that is always afraid somebody is going to laugh at them. I wouldn't give a boy like—well, your brother Eldridge—for a hundred of them."

"I'll tell Eldridge."

"If you do I'll never speak to you again. I mean that. There's Mrs. Ruggles. Look at her. Quick! Isn't that hat hideous? She always has the most distressed-looking hats. Why don't you like Clara Mawby?"

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.  
SWIFT CHAMP,

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,  
Payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Single reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.

Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, twenty cents per line.

Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

The Stanford Journal issued a handsome twelve-page illustrated edition Friday which will win many well deserved compliments for its enterprising editor, Col. W. P. Walton.

The September Cosmopolitan publishes an interesting article by Col. Stoddard Johnson on "Romance and Tragedy of Kentucky Feuds." Now let's have the inside workings of Kentucky Conventions.

Now while the American papers are all tearing their garments over the conviction of Dreyfus, it would be a good idea to devote some well directed efforts to have our own Capt. Carter, the army swindler, given a fair deal.

## Political News Notes.

Judge O'Rear, Republican, J. G. Blair, Populist, and W. B. Smith, Democrat, spoke yesterday at Owingsville.

Senators Blackburn and Goebel spoke yesterday at Carlisle, and will speak to-day at Mt. Olivet. Gov. Brown spoke yesterday at Maysville.

Chairman Pryor says that the Election Board will meet next week to appoint the County Commissioners. He says that the Brown party will not be recognized in the appointments.

Friday at Newport the M. E. Conference (North), passed resolutions condemning the secular press, especially the Shelby Sentinel, for its attack on Dr. F. H. Kerfoot, who exposed Senator Goebel, Beckman and others for opposing the Roberts Local Option Bill in the last Legislature.

Judge Tarvin said in an interview yesterday that he had come home to his political grave. He said he would speak for the ticket but would not mention Goebel or Brown, or would call no man a bolter. He spoke for the platform because he wrote it. He believes that Bryan will come to Kentucky to speak to speak for Goebel and Altgeld will speak against him.

## NUPTIAL KNOTS

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Brodt, of Maysville, will celebrate their golden wedding on Sept. 22d.

Hon. and Mrs. John D. Harris, of Madison, parents of Mrs. C. M. Clay, Jr., of near this city, will celebrate their golden wedding at their home on September 20th.

The marriage of Rev. W. J. Mahoney, of Nashville, and Miss Virginia Stanton, daughter of the late Maj. Henry T. Stanton, of Frankfort, will occur on October 18th.

The engagement is announced of Miss Margaret Darnall, of Lexington, and Mr. Cortland Howell, of Tacoma, Washington. The marriage will occur this Fall. They met during Miss Darnall's visit to her sister in Tacoma.

WANTED—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bonafide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Court references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 2, Chicago. (12sep8t)

# PARKER & JAMES

SELL

Stein, Block Co.,  
J. Hamburger & Sons and  
Schwartz, Jerkowsky & Co.

## SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Hamburger Bros. & Co.  
Keystone Brand

## PANTS.

There are none better. They head the list in their lines. We are the only ones that have them.

Your Money Back On Demand.

# PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

## A PARIS BOY'S PROMOTION

Jos. L. Earlywine's Great Success. Now Gov. Bradley's Secretary. A Graduate of Prof. Smith's Famous College at Lexington.

Every citizen of Paris and Bourbon County will rejoice to learn of Jos. L. Earlywine's promotion from Stenographer to that of Private Secretary of Gov. Bradley. The position pays \$1,200 per year.

Prof. Smith soon found out Mr. Earlywine's sterling worth and merit during his attendance at his college. He was a good student, prepossessing and conscientious. Gov. Bradley requested Prof. Smith to furnish him with a stenographer, as his previous efficient stenographer was one of his graduates, but had secured a position at \$1,500 per year in the Army. Prof. Smith telegraphed for Mr. Earlywine. He has been the Governor's stenographer for over a year.

Prof. Smith's Commercial College of Kentucky University has done splendid work for many young men of Paris and Bourbon County. J. Brutus Clay and Lewis were students at his college during the same year that Earlywine attended. Mr. Clay is now attorney at law in Atlanta, Ga., and Mr. Lewis is with the Bank of Commerce of Louisville.

Associated with Mr. Earlywine at Frankfort are other graduates of Prof. Smith—Wendell Long, Assistant State Treasurer, at \$1,200 per year; W. H. Culton, bookkeeper in the State Auditor's office, at \$1,500 per year; S. E. Rigg, Supreme Court of Kentucky, at \$1,200 per year; Robert Green, Deputy Clerk of the Court of Appeals, salary \$2,000 per year.

Not only are Prof. Smith's graduates occupying the very highest positions at the State Capital, but the stenographer for a U. S. Senator from Kentucky and three Congressmen are his graduates.

Elder John Sweeny, Hon. J. T. Hinton and Hyn. Horace Miller, of this place, are members of the Board of Education, to whom the annual report is made from the Commercial College of Kentucky University.

The prestige and influence of Prof. Smith's college is national. It is a responsible and influential college of the highest character—a college which young men should select for thoroughness as well as reference on graduation the diploma from the University is presented to the student.

We are pleased to know that a number of young men from Paris and Bourbon County have arranged to attend the above mentioned college next week and several later on this Fall. Some will go and come on the train by securing cheap monthly tickets.

In conclusion we would say to our young people who wish a thorough knowledge of Bookkeeping and General Business Education, Shorthand and Typewriting or Telegraphy, to write at once to Prof. W. R. Smith, Lexington, Ky., for circulars and particulars of his famous Commercial College of Kentucky University, of which he has been the President for the past 33 years.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers permanently cure chronic constipation, biliousness, nervousness and worn-out system; cleanse and regulate the entire system. Small, pleasant, never gripe or sicken—"famous little pills." W. T. Brooks.

SCORES of patrons testify to the great shoe bargains bought from our bargain counters.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

I have a few hundred bushels of nice white seed rye for sale.

GEO. W. STUART,  
directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

A Visit To The National Capital is a pleasure many Southern people would like to experience when making a trip to the East. It doesn't cost any more to go through Washington to Philadelphia and New York over Pennsylvania Short Lines than it does over direct route of that system. Tickets are good for ten days' stop-over at Washington. Ask GEO. E. ROCKWELL, A. G. P. A., Cincinnati, O., for particulars.

## RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.

From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:48 a. m.; 8:28 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.

From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 8:18 p. m.

From Maysville—7:45 a. m.; 8:15 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 8:30 p. m.

To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:15 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

To Richmond—11:10 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.

To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 8:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

(12sep8t)

## SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

The Louisville Legion will go into camp October 15 at Frankfort.

Thos. Crittenden, of Owen county, was killed by lightning last week.

Nineteen cases of smallpox are reported at the village of Jabez, Russell county.

Eid. Hawkins, of Lexington, will begin a protracted meeting at Leesburg on the 12th.

The Logan county asphalt mines have been purchased by a Louisville syndicate for \$38,000.

The makers of the silver service for the battleship Kentucky report that it will be finished November 1.

Former State Senator Chas. J. Bronston and Mrs. Bronston arrived at Lexington from Europe Friday night.

"Froggy," the noted Louisville cake walk, is working out a \$15 fine at Danville for being abusive and disorderly.

A collar button which J. W. Coffey, of Russell county, swallowed six months ago, caused his death last week. It lodged in his lungs.

Friday night lightning struck the headlight on a locomotive running at a high rate of speed on the Cincinnati Southern railroad near Danville.

The G. A. R. encampment closed Friday at Philadelphia with a grand naval parade on Delaware river. The ships in review were the flagship New York, cruiser Brooklyn, and the battleship Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas.

Sousa says that his is not a street parade band, but that on the occasion of the Dewey celebration he and his men will be proud and willing to be the escorting band for the gallant tars from the Olympia.

TAKE a pill that is a pill, built on medical science by an able physician; such is the short story of Dr. Sawyer's Little Wide Awake Pills. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

SAVE \$8 by buying your ladies' and gentlemen's shoes at Davis, Thomson & Isgrig's.

FOR chicken feed go to Geo. W. Stuart's directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. An attack of pneumonia left my lungs in bad shape and I was near the first stages of consumption. One Minute Cough Cure completely cured me," writes Helen McHenry, Bienville, N. D. Gives instant relief. W. T. Brooks.

NATURE is forgiving and will restore your diseased kidneys that will give you perfect health by using Dr. Sawyer's Ukraine. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

JOHN CONNELLY,  
PLUMBER,  
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices reasonable.

For full information and particulars as to routes, tickets, limits, stop-over privileges, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

WATSON J. LYNN, W. P. DEPE, Gen. Pass & Tkt. Agt. A.G.P. & T. Agt. Cincinnati, O.

EDUCATE FOR A  
SITUATION.

Book-Keeping, Business,  
PHOTOGRAPHY,  
Type-Writing,  
Telegraphy

COPYRIGHTED.

WILBUR R. SMITH,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Awarded Medal at World's Fair.

Refers to thousands of students in positions.

Cost of Fall Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$90.

Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy Specialties.

The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Refers to thousands of students in positions.

Cost of Fall Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$90.

Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy Specialties.

The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Refers to thousands of students in positions.

Cost of Fall Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$90.

Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy Specialties.

The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Refers to thousands of students in positions.

Cost of Fall Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$90.

Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy Specialties.

The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Refers to thousands of students in positions.

Cost of Fall Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$90.

Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy Specialties.

The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Refers to thousands of students in positions.

Cost of Fall Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$90.

Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy Specialties.

The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Refers to thousands of students in positions.

Cost of Fall Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$90.

Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy Specialties.

The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Refers to thousands of students in positions.

Cost of Fall Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$90.</p

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.)

## TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.] One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP &amp; BRO.

On account of holiday the store of Price &amp; Co. will be closed Wednesday evening at six o'clock, opening Thursday evening at six.

CORN—Shelled corn by wagon or car-load, for sale by R. B. Hutchcraft

(25augt)

To-MORROW will be Yom Kippur, the Jewish Day of Atonement.

J. K. SPEARS, JR., has accepted a position at Davis, Thomson &amp; Isgrig's shoe store.

THE regular meeting of the Elk Lodge will be held at the usual hour to-night at their hall.

THE L. &amp; N. will sell tickets to Lexington at reduced rates this week on account of the Colored Fair.

GRATZ HANLY, ex-Parisian, has resigned as Secretary of the Queen City Jockey Club, at Newport.

DR. BOWEN, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters &amp; Co.'s store Thursday, Sept. 14th. Examination free.

REV. ALEXANDER REDD, Presiding Elder of the Lexington District, will shortly remove from Eminence to Paris.

ELD. J. T. SHARRARD tells THE NEWS that the protracted meeting which was announced to begin at Cane Ridge last Sunday has been postponed.

THE L. &amp; N. excursion to Cincinnati Sunday morning was run in two sections. Eighty-six persons from Paris spent the day in the Queen City.

WE are sacrificing ladies' tan Oxfords this week—nothing so comfortable on the feet these warm days.

aug4 DAVIS THOMSON &amp; ISGRIG.

DR. R. GOLDSTEIN, the Louisville optician, authorizes THE NEWS to announce that he will be at the Hotel Windsor on Monday, October 2d. His card appears elsewhere.

F. R. BILL, an experienced restauranteur, who has opened a new cafe opposite the Court house, Saturday received a handsome coffee urn from W. M. Le Saint, of Cincinnati.

THE Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Second Presbyterian Church on next Sabbath week. Usual preparatory services on Wednesday and Saturday.

DR. CHARLES DAUGHERTY writes from New York that he lost forty pounds during his illness of typhoid fever at Bellevue Hospital, and that he would recuperate in the Catskill Mountains.

A BOURBON County hunter tells THE NEWS that hawks are preying mercilessly on the quail this year on account of the scant protection afforded the quail by the thin growth of weeds.

PERSONS who want engraved cards or invitations of any description are invited to call at THE BOURBON News office and look at the very latest styles in these lines. Prices as low as Cincinnati, Louisville, Philadelphia or New York houses.

(tf)

THE Pastime Alleys are having a good patronage and bowling seems to be as popular as ever. There will be no team games tonight, the alleys being rented to private parties for the evening. Ladies are invited to bowl free on Friday afternoons.

G. W. DAVIS &amp; CO. have added to their undertaking establishment a basket something over six feet long, to be used for carrying wounded or maimed persons from the scene of an accident to their homes. It is the first one to be brought into Central Kentucky.

SMITH O'BRIEN left last week for Philadelphia to accept a position at the Export Manufacturers' Exposition which will soon open in that city. The silver service for the battleship Kentucky will be finished by November 1st, and will probably be exhibited at this exposition. The silversmiths say that it will be the handsomest service in the U. S. Navy.

## Storm Plays Havoc.

THE wind and hail storm Friday afternoon did considerable damage in some parts of the county. Thos. Fisher's barn was blown from its foundation, and the roof was lifted from Lafe Cunningham's barn. At John Montgomery's place the house and barn were unroofed.

At Jeff Kiser's several trees were uprooted and a fine colt was badly injured by being blown against a fence.

Uncult tobacco crops in several places were badly damaged.

## Child Run Over.

A distressing accident happened to a child Saturday at Newtown. As Timothy Sheehan was hauling rock he stopped his cart for a moment in front of his home. His little boy came out to the cart and asked for a ride but was told to go back into the house. Just as the father hit the horse the child again ran toward the cart which passed over his body, crushing his hips and breaking one of his legs.

A beautiful center table given away to cash customers at Price & Co., Clothiers.

## Real Estate Sales.

Attorney Clifton Arnsberger has sold for Mrs. Sobrina Lowry and children 250 acres of land near Newtown, Scott county, to Joseph Houston, for ten thousand dollars.

Frank Bury, the butcher, has bought the J. H. Bradshaw residence for \$1,800.

Mrs. Georgia Wright has bought for \$1,650 the lot adjoining the Methodist church yard, and will build a residence thereon.

## Candidates In Paris.

Former Senator J. C. S. Blackburn, candidate for United States Senator, Senator Goebel, candidate for Governor, and Hon. R. J. Breckinridge, candidate for Attorney-General, spent forty minutes in Paris yesterday morning en route from Lexington to Carlisle, where Senators Goebel and Blackburn addressed a large crowd. Hon. R. J. Breckinridge spoke last night at Maysville.

Neither Senator Goebel nor Senator Blackburn made a speech at the depot, though they got off the train to shake hands with a score or more of friends. Judge Tarvin and Senator Goebel passed through Paris Sunday night en route to Lexington.

## The Work of Burglars.

Two burglars made a murderous assault Friday night on Wm. Bostain, who was sleeping in a general store which he keeps at Elizabeth, near this city.

They climbed through an open window and struck Mr. Bostain a heavy blow on the head with a stick. Then they secured his watch and fifty dollars cash from the store. Mr. Bostain thinks one of the men was white and the other a negro.

On the same night burglars gained entrance to W. H. Johnson's grocery on Second street by pulling off some weather boarding, and stole two bams, a lot of cigars and other articles.

## B. F. Harrell's Will.

The will of the late Benjamin F. Harrell was filed Saturday with County Clerk Paton for probate.

The deceased bequeaths fifty dollars to his sister Mrs. Buidah Pryor, \$500 to his brother-in-law, Wm. Rion, and \$500 to Mrs. Elpha Mason, in appreciation for her waiting on him and caring for him. The deceased also willed, after his funeral expenses, etc., were paid, the remainder of his property to J. B. Kennedy, to be disposed of and the proceeds devoted to some charitable or benevolent fund in Bourbon County. This bequest consisted of about seventy-five acres of Bourbon land. It is thought that his idea was to establish a fund similar to the Garfield Fund.

Objections have been offered to the probate of the will and Judge Purnell has set the date of September 19th to hear the case.

## Street Fair Notes.

The committee soliciting premiums for the street fair has secured a number of spendid premiums, a complete list of which will soon be published.

The amusement committee has contracted with the Fremont Amusement Company to furnish a lot of excellent features, and the members are also endeavoring to secure extra attractions.

A "Gymkhana" will be given if the ladies will interest themselves in the movement. A "Gymkhana" is a flower carnival which includes a parade of traps, carriages, wagons and bicycles decorated with flowers.

It is also probable that a Mardi Gras carnival will be given on the last night of the Fair.

Persons wishing decorations for the Fair will be supplied with same by Rudolph Davis at reasonable prices. He has a pretty new line just bought last week. Everybody should decorate.

Our Fall Line of Shirts and Neckwear arriving daily. Price & Co., Clothiers

## The Ewing Fair.

PARISIANS scooped in a liberal share of the money at the Ewing Fair last week.

Ed Bedford won two races each with Corinne and Baron Wood, and took another purse with Boardman's green pacer.

Jas Hukill won a race with Bacon Bros. trotter Little Billie and won a second money with same horse.

E. F. Nelson, of Escondida, won second money in a trot.

Jas Ferguson won three premiums with his Percheron stallion, and Sandford Carpenter, of Millersburg, won several premiums.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES HASTILY JOTTED ON THE STREETS, AT THE DEPOTS, IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES AND ELSEWHERE.

—Mr. H. C. Hutchcraft is quite ill.

—Dr. J. W. Jameson is at home from New York.

—Mr. E. T. Shipp left yesterday for Little Rock, Ark.

—Dr. F. L. Lipsley was in Lexington Saturday on business.

—L. V. Butler is at home from a business trip in the South.

—Mrs. Mary Davis and Mrs. Sayre were in Lexington Saturday.

—Miss Milda McMillan left yesterday for a visit to friends in Winchester.

—Mrs. J. T. Hinton leaves this afternoon for Buffalo Lithia Springs in Virginia.

—Miss Alice Talbot will attend school at Madison Female Institute, in Richmond.

—Mr. James Lail and family, of Cynthia, were guests Sunday at Mrs. S. M. Wilmoth's.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Massie, of Lexington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Massie.

—Mrs. Hattie Hill, the talented Kentucky artist, arrived Sunday from Los Angeles, Cal.

—Miss Anna Magee and Mr. Clay Stone left yesterday for a visit in Jessamine county.

—Miss Pattie Letton left Saturday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. R. Williams, in Falmouth.

—Miss Leila Johnson has arrived home from a fortnight's visit in Carlisle and Millersburg.

—Mr. Will Harris, of Carlisle, was in the city from Saturday until yesterday visiting friends.

—Mr. Earl Ferguson has returned from a visit to his brother, Karl Ferguson, in Louisville.

—Mrs. J. C. Nugent is visiting friends here. Rev. Nugent will be located at Harrodsburg this year.

—Mrs. Porter Smith and daughter, who have been spending the Summer in Scott county, have arrived home.

—Miss Margaret Prescott Butler arrived home Saturday from a visit to Mrs. Morrison, in Charleston, W. Va.

—Misses Sue and Sallie May Anderson, of Georgetown, are guests of their sister, Mrs. Robert Ferguson, near Paris.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Woods and son, of Winchester, were the guests of Mrs. Mary Stivers from Friday until yesterday.

—Miss Helen M. Davis returned home Saturday evening after a very pleasant visit to Miss Carrie Simmons, in Cincinnati.

—The Sufolla Club will give a ball Thursday night at Odd Fellows' Hall. Saxon has been engaged to furnish the music.

—Mr. George Bivin, an ex-Parisian, who has been spending a fortnight in the city, has returned to his home in Cleveland, Ohio.

—James Ingels arrived home Saturday from Butte, Mont., where he went several weeks ago to reside. The climate did not agree with him.

—Miss Bessie Baughman, of Richmond, came over to Paris Saturday to spend Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John Feeney, on Seventh street.

—Miss Lucile Knapp, who has been spending a fortnight with her grandmother, Mrs. B. E. Knapp, left yesterday for her home in Cincinnati.

—Miss Madge Carruthers, who has been visiting Misses Louise and Marie Parrish, returned Sunday morning to her home in Cincinnati, accompanied by the Misses Parrish and Mr. J. W. Bacon, who spent the day with her.

—Miss Hallie Cozine, who directed two successful carnivals given in Lexington recently, arrived in Paris Saturday to direct the Children's Carnival to be given on the 22d. She is accompanied by her sister, Miss Lula Cozine.

—Miss Eleanor Coleman, of Lexington, gave a breakfast Saturday morning in honor of her guests, Miss Wilson and Mr. Walter Wilson, of Pennsylvania.

—Misses Nannine Clay, Kate Alexander and Ameha Clay, and Messrs. Buckner Clay and George Williams Clay.

—Col. S. F. Morse, Passenger Traffic Manager of the Southern Pacific Railway, was greeted at the Paris depot yesterday morning by his old friends.

Col. Morse was en route from Mt. Sterling to St. Louis. He was formerly G. P. A. of the Kentucky Central.

—The Fall Howard Hat at \$3 in all colors and styles have arrived at Price & Co., clothiers. They are beauties. Best hat in the market for the money. Give us the pleasure to show them to you.

—THEY wear like iron—those children's Oxfords and slippers that go almost for the asking, at Davis Thompson & Isgrig's.

—Aug 4 (tf)

—FOR nice seed Rye go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Corn go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Wheat go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Barley go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Oats go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Peas go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Beans go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Turnips go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Potatoes go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Cabbage go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Carrots go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Beets go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Turnips go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Potatoes go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Cabbage go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Beets go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Turnips go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Potatoes go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Cabbage go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Beets go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Turnips go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Potatoes go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Cabbage go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Beets go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

—FOR nice seed Turnips go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

### THE QUILL-WORKER.

Plains, plains and the prairie land, which the sunlight floods and fills,  
To the north the open country, southward  
the Cypress hills,  
Never a bit of woodland, never a rill that flows,  
Only a stretch of cactus beds, and the wild, sweet prairie rose;  
Never a habitation, save where in the far southwest.  
A solitary tepee lifts its solitary crest, Where Neyka in the doorway, crouched in the red sunshine, Broders her buckskin mantle with the quills of the porcupine.  
Neyka, the Sioux chief's daughter, she with the foot that flies. She with the hair of midnight and the wondrous midnight eyes, She with the deft brown fingers, she with the soft, slow smile, She with the voice of velvet and the thoughts that dream the while— "Whence come the vague to-morrows? Where do the yesterdays fly? What is beyond the border of the prairie and the sky?  
Does the maid in the Land of Morning sit in the red sunshine, Broders her buckskin mantle with the quills of the porcupine?"  
So Neyka, in the westland, wonders and works away,  
Far from the fret and folly of the "Land of Waking Day," And many the pale-face trader who stops at the tepee door.  
For a smile from the sweet shy worker and a sigh when the hour is o'er,  
For they know of a young red hunter who oftentimes has paid To rest and smoke with her father, though his eyes were on the maid, And the moons will not be many ere she in the red sunshine Will broder his buckskin mantle with the quills of the porcupine.  
—E. Pauline Johnson, in Black and White.



[Copyright, 1895, by D. Appleton & Co.  
All rights reserved.]

### CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

I resolved not to go back to my lodging, but to quit Florence the moment I had secured my horse. It was necessary, however, to provide some change of attire. I did not intend to substitute a steel corset for my buff-coat, having a mind to fight my way back to fortune with no defense but that over my heart, and contented myself with purchasing a light steel helmet, a pair of stout riding-boots, a cloak, and some other articles which could go into a small valise, capable of being fastened on to the back of a saddle. These I left at the vendor's, promising to call for them in an hour or so, and hurried toward the horse market, my shadow still keeping behind me, in his accustomed place. Opposite the Baptistry I heard, to my surprise, some one shouting my name, and looking in that direction saw a man running across the pavement towards me. I recognized at once one of my fiances, Jacopo Jacopi, a Lucchese, whom I had every reason to believe devoted to me. He had served with me at Fornovo and after; and although he subsequently left me for a little time, on my joining the Venetian fleet against the Turks, he returned to my banner once more, when it was spread on firm ground, and had always proved a devoted follower. He came now to me with joy on his face, shouting out, "Ah, excellency! It is I, who am a glad man to see you."

"Jacopi!" I exclaimed, "but my name is no longer Savelli! It is Donati now—and what do you here?"

He looked a trifle embarrassed, as he replied: "I am seeking service—I left the army when your excellency left."

Knowing the man to be a stout soldier, I decided on the instant what to do.

"See here," I said, "I have no time to lose. Will you follow me once more? I am bound to Rome on an urgent affair, and leave to-day."

"Will a dog sniff at a bone? Will a cat pass by cream? Will an ass turn up his nose at a carrot? I will follow to the devil, let alone Rome, excellency, and at once if you will."

"Have you a horse?"

"Nothing, signore, but an arquebus and my sword, which I have at my lodgings."

"Then come with me, we must buy two horses, and leave at once."

"I am ready, your worship," and taking his place a little behind me, he hurried on.

"We will have a hard task to get to Rome, now that the whole country is up, signore," said Jacopo, as we walked along.

"I have thought of that," I answered; "I propose to go to Leghorn, and taking ship there, proceed to Rome by sea."

Jacopo gave such a groan at this that I turned round in surprise, and became at once aware that my shadow had crossed the road and come so close up to us that he must have heard every word of our conversation. This was most annoying, and a disaster of which the future consequences might be most serious. I determined however to be rid of him for the rest of my stay in Florence at any rate, and addressed him sharply:

"Signore, I seem to have excited much curiosity in you. May I ask what it is you want?"

He stood for a moment, at a loss for reply, and then said: "The road is as free to me as to you."

"I admit that," I said; "but I object to your stopping to listen to my conversation, and therefore will be obliged by your passing on, unless you want a more severe punishment than you received last night."

He turned pale with anger, and slipped his hand into his vest; but as suddenly pulled it out again, and without another word hurried past us.

"Mark that man, Jacopo," I said; "whenever he is, there is danger for us; and now tell me some news of the army."

"The duke is in full march on Perugia, and means to drive Cesare thence. The whole country is awake, as you know. The general, Ives d'Allegres, is come on a mission to Florence."

"Ives d'Allegres here!"

"Yes, excellency, and the lord of Bayard has hurried to Rome."

"Then this means something that I cannot follow."

"Nor can I explain, excellency."

"And tell me, has the duchesse de la Tremouille gone back to France?"

"Yes, by sea from Leghorn, with a great train of ladies, just before war was declared again. It is said she is gone to the court of the king of Macon, and the escort was commanded by Count Carlo Visconti."

"Do you know any who went with her?"

"Nearly all the ladies who were at Arezzo, for the duke, it is said, would have none of them, now that war was begun again."

I relied on the simplicity of the man, and on taking him by surprise with the question, and as it happened I hit my mark.

"In truth, excellency, the reverend fa-

"I am sure of that, excellency. I was with them as far as Siena, when I took my leave."

So she had gone, and I felt a relief at the news. Once in France, she would be safe with her family, and I was honestly glad she was out of the dangers of the time.

We had now reached the horse market, and with some search discovered two likely-looking animals, whose price was within the measure of my purse. I could not afford to pick and choose to any great extent, but for 40 crowns became the owner—after a little trial, which showed they were as sound as I could see—of two nags, one a bay, and the other a russet, with an off foot white above the pastern, an unlucky color, and the white marking denoted deviltry. But he was a shrewd-looking beast, and I kept him for myself, giving the bay to Jacopo. Having paid on the spot for these, together with the necessary saddlery, we rode to the shop where I had left my purchases, and collected them. It was here that the idea struck me that there was an opportunity to keep my word, and return her gift to Madonna Angiola; therefore asking messer the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

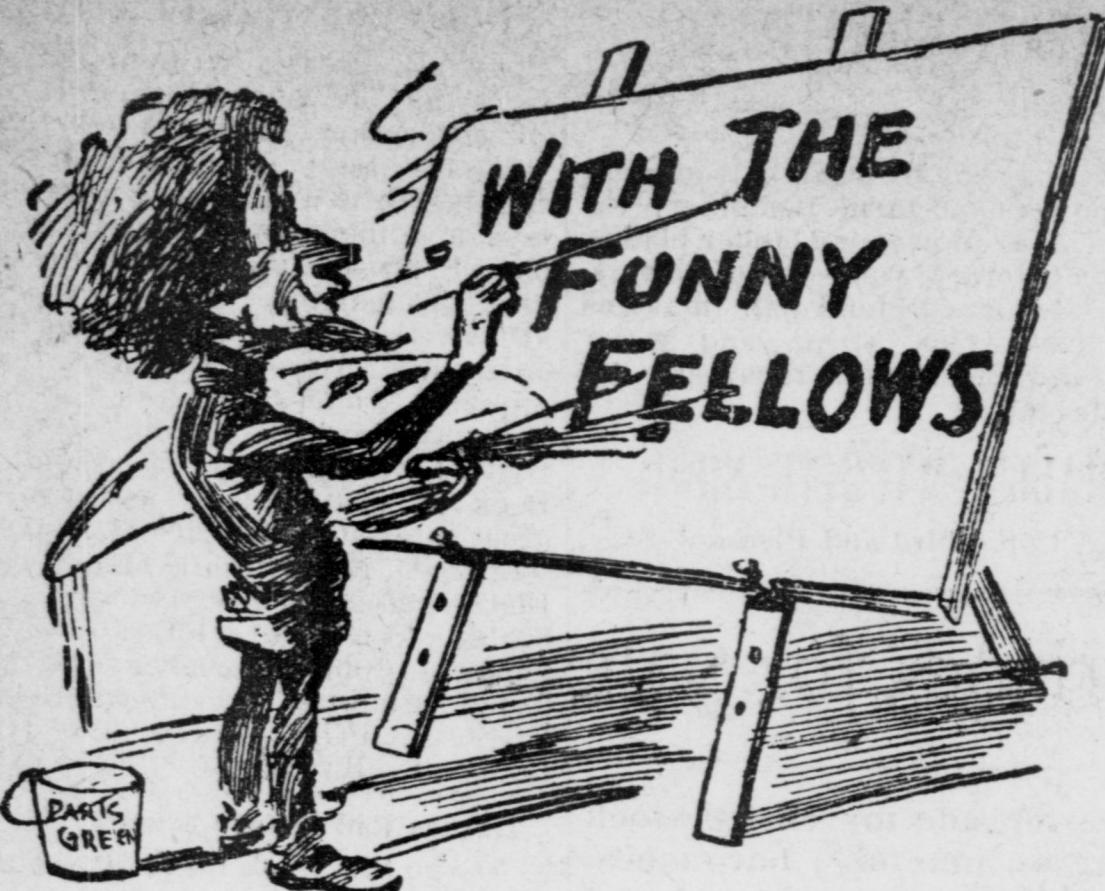
"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicità, and cannot be missed. Deliver it unto the hands of the Lady Angiola, therefore asking the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:



**One of Them.**  
Pepprey—Some people make me tired.

Saphead—For instance?  
Pepprey—Oh! some fellows are never satisfied to take things as they are. They always want to know the why and wherefore.

Saphead—That's so. I wonder why it is?—Catholic Standard and Times.

**Love's Young Dream.**  
Oh, seek not to hear, as they wander, these two.  
Where the moon-gilded waves splash and climb.  
What they say would be silly to me and to you,  
But to them it is simply sublime.—Washington Star.

#### PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC.



"What do you want to buy, young man?"

"One pound of bologna sausages at 20 cents a pound, one-half pound ham at 18 cents, and three-quarters of a pound of cheese at 24 cents."

"Very well; you shall have it directly."

"Now, if I give you a dollar, how much change do I get back?"

"Fifty-three cents—but where are you going?"

"I'm going home to write down the answer! I've got to hand it in at school to-morrow!"—Unser Gesellschaft.

**William, the Wise.**  
'Twas of those tipplers steeped in guile,  
Who long to drink beyond their fill  
That Shakespeare wrote "a man may smile".  
And 'smile,' and be a villain," still.—Elliott's Magazine.

**The First Step.**  
So his mother intends making a pianist of him?"

"Yes."

"Who is to be the master?"

"She hasn't got that far yet; at present she is merely just letting his hair grow."—Tit-Bits.

**Summer Goods.**

Mr. Slimpsire—My dear, that outing dress of yours needs washing.

Mrs. Slimpsire—I know it, but if I wash it, it will shrink so I can't get into it, and then I won't have any.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Saucy.**  
"You're looking sour," said the maid.  
As by the gods I tripped.

"I can't help that," replied the cream.

"You see, I've just been whipped."—Chicago Daily News.

**OF COURSE NOT.**



"Fred stole several kisses last night."  
"You don't mind falling among thieves, do you?"—St. Louis Republic.

**The Partisan Orator.**  
I don't know when he utters His arguments prolix Just which are patriotism And which are politics.—Washington Star.

**His Honesty Proved.**  
Stokeleigh—When I loaned you that \$10 a year ago you remarked that you couldn't pay me for a month or two, and you haven't paid me yet.

Brokeleigh—Well, you can see for yourself that I'm no liar.—N. Y. World.

**Seaside Recreations.**  
Cholly (at sea beach)—I say, old boy, what shall we do this evening?

Old Boy—Let's go round to the Bang-up hotel hop and see the gurls downe with each other.—N. Y. Weekly.

In Turkey it is the custom to place the hands upon the breast and bow to the person saluted.

#### COFFEE TIPS.

**How the First Plants Were Brought Over to This Side of the World.**

A pretty story of the introduction of coffee into the western hemisphere is quite to the point since our new possessions have so bountifully produced it in the past, says the Philadelphia Record. There was a time when this "assisted emigrant," though so nobly self-supporting when it has the opportunity, was a tender slip and likely to perish of thirst. In 1714 Louis XIV. was presented with a single coffee plant for his botanical garden by an Amsterdam magistrate. It was nourished tenderly and in time slips from it were sent to Martinique—the Dutch having long controlled the cultivation of coffee and guarded it jealously lest it be cultivated on islands not under their control. On the way to Martinique the botanist in charge, the ship's supply of water getting low, shared his own daily allowance with the precious plants. Responding to his kindness, they were soon growing nicely in Martinique. In due time these slips produced their fragrant white flowers—they grew at the roots of the leaves—and these presently changed into berries, each with its two grains of coffee. From Martinique the coffee journeyed to Porto Rico and Cuba.

Now Porto Rico alone annually exports about \$9,000,000 worth of this highly esteemed bean. The plant grows wild in some parts of Africa.

#### POOR PAY OF MODELS.

**A Calling That Is Full of Hardship and Makes But Small Return.**

The amount of stuff that is written, and presumably read, about models nowadays leads one to suppose that the life of these men and women is very pleasant and delectable. Like most figures of "realistic" fiction, says the Philadelphia Press, this one is not quite real. One of the few good models of Philadelphia said the other day: "For class work I get four dollars a week and work as many hours a day, going on the stand at 8:45 and posing until 12:45, with a rest of ten minutes in every 60. The 'head' model has to do just as much posing of the body as any other, and gets less money. However, it's one of the few lines of business where women do better than men. The latter don't seem to have the required bodily endurance. Put yourself in the most comfortable position and try to remain so, unmoved, for five minutes, and you'll understand something of what I have to go through for ten times that long without a break. For that reason most models prefer to pose for male classes. Men always have more consideration. A woman painter will make you stand till her own hand is tired with the brush. Yet in the studio of the most considerate one must undergo torture. There is a lot of pity given to factory girls, of which a little might be extended to us, for the fact is that there is no business in which a woman can engage where she will suffer so much fatigue and get so little remuneration as that of an artist's model."

**Polly in Paradise.**  
Their parrot had died, and young Master Tommy, with his little sister Jennie, had just concluded the funeral services over the grave of their feathered pet. "I spose Polly is in Heaven now," remarked Jennie, tearfully. "Yes," returned Master Tommy; "I spose he is." "He—he's got wings, but he won't be an angel up there, would he?" inquired the little girl, anxious about his present status. "Oh!" said Tommy; "he wouldn't be an angel; only people that." "Then what do you spose he is now?" persisted his sister. Tommy thought for a moment. Then the light of inspiration dawned on his beaming countenance. "I guess Polly is a bird of paradise now," he announced joyfully.—Troy Times.

**To California via the Midland Route.**

Every Friday night, at 10:35 p. m., a through Tourist Car for San Francisco, carrying first and second-class passengers, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City (with stop-over privileges at Salt Lake City), for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.

The Tourist Car berth rate from Chicago to San Francisco is only \$6.00, and the sleeping car berths should be reserved a few days in advance of departure of train.

Through tickets and sleeping car accommodations may be secured from any agent in the east, or by applying at the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Depot or City Ticket Offices in Chicago.

Send for our free illustrated California folders. Address Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

**Crime in England.**  
Sir James Vaughan, for 35 years a police magistrate of London, notes a wonderful decrease in crimes of brutality and violence, and an increase, less marked, in the crimes which require brains and ingenuity. General education doubtless favors morality and refinement; but there is in the cities a limited crop of children with inherited or acquired criminal tendencies; and when these are gathered into school, unless great pains are taken to counteract the influences of the street and of their wretched homes, the mere quickening of the intellect only gives new power for mischief.

**THE MARKETS.**

CINCINNATI Sept. 11.  
**LIVESTOCK**—Cattle common \$2 75 @ 3 75  
Select butchers..... 4 75 @ 5 75  
**CALVES**—Fair to good light... 6 75 @ 7 50 Heavy..... 7 75 @ 8 50  
Mixed packers..... 3 40 @ 4 20  
Light shippers..... 4 35 @ 5 00  
**SHEEP**—Choice..... 3 85 @ 4 00  
**LAMBS**—Spring..... 5 10 @ 5 75  
**FLUKE**—Winter patent..... 3 25 @ 3 50  
**GRAN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 5 00 @ 5 25  
No. 3 red..... 6 00 @ 6 25  
Corn—No. 2 mixed..... 3 45 @ 3 75  
Oats—No. 2..... 6 00 @ 6 25  
Rye—No. 2..... 5 00 @ 5 25  
HAY—Pone to choice..... 6 00 @ 6 25  
**PROVISIONS**—Mess Pork..... 9 50 @ 9 50  
Lard..... 5 15 @ 5 30  
Butter—Choice dairy..... 12 00 @ 12 50  
Apples—Choice fancy..... 2 25 @ 2 50  
Potatoes—Per bushel..... 1 40 @ 1 50

CHICAGO  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 50 @ 3 75  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 70 1/2  
No. 3 Chicago spring..... 65 @ 68  
**CORN**—No. 2..... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2  
Oats—No. 2..... 21 1/2 @ 22 1/2  
**PORK**—Mess..... 7 25 @ 8 00  
Lard—Steam..... 5 65 @ 5 90

N. Y. Sept. 12.  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 55 @ 3 75  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 70 1/2  
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 65 @ 68  
Oats—No. 2 White..... 37 1/2 @ 37 1/2  
Rye—No. 2..... 64 1/2 @ 65 1/2  
**CATTLE**—First quality..... 5 00 @ 5 25  
Hogs—Western..... 5 25 @ 5 50

INDIANAPOLIS  
**FLOUR**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 70 1/2  
Corn—No. 2 Mixed..... 65 @ 68  
Oats—No. 2 mixed..... 22 @ 24  
**LOUISVILLE**

**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

BALTIMORE

**FLOUR**—Family..... 3 25 @ 3 50  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 70 1/2  
Southern..... 67 @ 70 1/2  
Corn—Mixed..... 37 1/2 @ 37 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 White..... 28 @ 28  
**CATTLE**—First quality..... 5 00 @ 5 25  
Hogs—Western..... 5 25 @ 5 50

PHILADELPHIA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

NEW YORK  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 55 @ 3 75  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 70 1/2  
CORN—No. 2 mixed..... 65 @ 68  
Oats—No. 2..... 31 1/2 @ 32 1/2  
**PORK**—Mess..... 7 25 @ 8 00  
**LARD**—Steam..... 5 65 @ 5 90

LOS ANGELES  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

CHICAGO  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ATLANTA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ST. LOUIS  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

MEMPHIS  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

DETROIT  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ATLANTA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ST. LOUIS  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

NEW ORLEANS  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

PHILADELPHIA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ATLANTA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ST. LOUIS  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ATLANTA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ATLANTA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ATLANTA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

ATLANTA  
**FLOUR**—Winter patent..... 3 45 @ 3 55  
**GRAIN**—Wheat—No 2 red..... 70 @ 71  
Corn—Mixed..... 34 @ 34  
Oats—No. 2..... 22 @ 24  
**PORK**—Mess..... 6 65 @ 6 85  
Lard—Steam..... 6 00 @ 6 35

## The Cruel Knife!

It is absolutely useless to expect a surgical operation to cure cancer, or any other blood disease. The cruelty of such treatment is illustrated in the alarming number of deaths which result from it. The disease is in the blood, and hence can not be cut out. Nine times out of ten the surgeon's knife only hastens death.

My son had a most malignant Cancer, for which the doctors said an operation was the only hope. The condition was a severe one, as it was necessary to cut down to the bone and scratch it, before a great while the Cancer returned, and began to grow rapidly. We gave him many visits of relief, and finally upon the advice of a friend, decided to try S. S. (Swift's) Specific, and with the help of both he began to improve. After twenty bottles had been taken, the Cancer disappeared entirely, and he was cured. The cure was a permanent one, for he is now seventeen years old, and has never had a sign of the dreadful disease to return.

J. N. MURDOCH,  
279 Snodgrass St., Dallas, Texas.

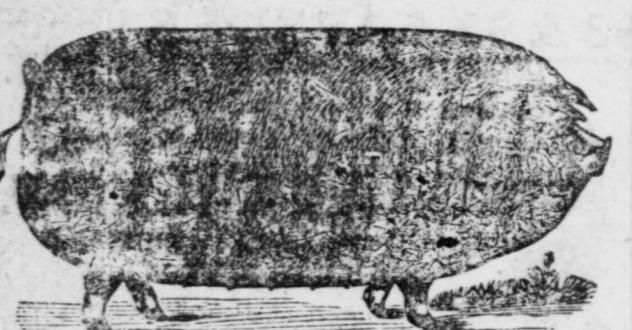
Absolutely the only hope for Cancer is Swift's Specific,

## S.S.S. For The Blood

as it is the only remedy which goes to the very bottom of the blood and forces out every trace of the disease. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral.

Books on Cancer will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

HIGH GRADE



## POLAND CHINAS for SALE

I have for sale two extra good Fall hogs and two sows of same litter, sired by Hadley's Model (the \$1,600 hog), and out of a sow by the noted Chief Tecumseh 2d. Also a nice lot of Spring pigs by my fine yearling boar.

## KENTUCKY U. S. 16623.

My brood sows are all recorded in Central and Ohio P. C. Records, and are by such sires as

Claude—Sweepstakes winner at

World's Fair;

Chief Technich 2d—Won more prizes and sired more prize winners than any hog that ever lived;

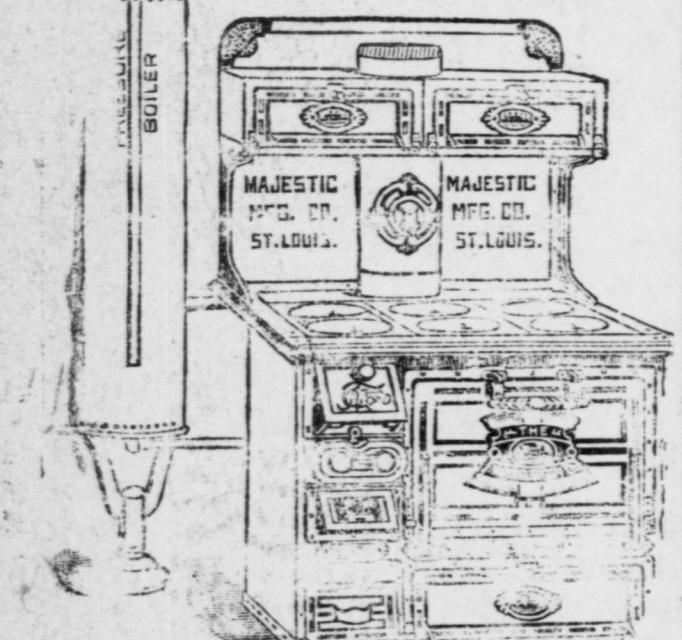
Van's Chief and other good ones.

Better breeding than this is hard to find, and I also have the good individuals to correspond. Come and look over my herd and get my prices before buying elsewhere. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Prices reasonable. Terms cash.

GEORGE CLAYTON,  
Hutchison, Bourbon County, Ky.

## PERRY'S STOVE AND TINSTORE

### THE GREAT MAJESTIC



I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges.

For gas fittings, house furnishings, plumbing, metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators, etc., I can give the best line for the least money.

BENJ. PERRY,  
PARIS, KY.

## PHILIP N. FOLFY, DENTIST

Office over Varden's drug store.  
Can be found at Hotel Fordham at night.

## Estill Springs.

White Sulphur and Chalybeate, Pleasure and Health Resort.

OPEN JUNE 1ST TO OCTOBER 1ST

On the R. N., I. & B. Railroad and the Kentucky River, in the midst of Mountains and Romantic Scenery. The White Sulphur is a specific for skin and kidney troubles; the Chalybeate waters are Nature's tonic. Hot Sulphur Baths in the house.

For further particulars address

CAPT. J. M. THOMAS, PROP'R.  
IRVINE, KY.

## CAUGHT IN THE TRAP

### THE GREAT SMALLPOX SWINDLE AND HOW IT WAS WORDED.

A Brazen and Well Planned Scheme by Which Two Sharp Confidence Men Bunkoed a Hotel Keeper Out of \$5,000.

"I dare say you never heard of the great smallpox swindle," said the hotel manager. "The facts of that remarkable affair were withheld at the time for the most urgent reasons of policy, and even now I prefer to tell the story without names or localities. It happened in the fall of 1886, when a certain hotel in a large western city was crowded with tourists. One day, at the height of the season, two gentlemanly looking strangers put up at the house and were assigned to what we call a 'double room.' About a week later one of them appeared at the office and requested a private interview with the manager. 'I regret to inform you,' he said, after the door was closed, 'that my friend is down with a severe attack of smallpox.'

"The proprietor nearly fell out of his chair. There was known to be smallpox in the city, and the bare suggestion that the disease had appeared in the hotel was enough to empty it in a twinkling. To let the news get out meant the loss of thousands upon thousands of dollars. It meant the ruin of the season's business. 'He must be quietly removed at once,' said the proprietor, trying to control his agitation.

"Removed!" exclaimed the other.

"The hotel keeper was thunderstruck. 'Do you mean to say he must stay here?' he gasped.

"Certainly," said the stranger.

"It was a ticklish situation. The hotel keeper dare not enforce his suggestion, while to let the case remain was like storing gunpowder in a furnace room. He pleaded, protested, begged, threatened and blustered, but all in vain. The man was firm as a rock. 'If you attempt to eject my sick friend,' he declared, 'I'll publish your inhumanity to the entire community.'

"Finally it occurred to the distracted proprietor to see, first, whether it was really a case of smallpox. So he sent for a physician, swore him to secrecy and hustled him up to the room. The doctor took one look at the disfigured face on the pillow and reported that the malady was there in a malignant type. He advised the man's immediate removal at any cost. 'If you keep him concealed,' he said, 'the disease may spread, and it would ruin you for life. You owe something to your guests.' Again the proprietor interviewed the friend, and again the latter refused to budge from his position.

"Where can I take him?" he demanded. 'You know very well I can't get comfortable quarters for such a purpose, and I won't have him butchered in a pesthouse to please any landlord on earth!' The hotel man felt his hair stand on end, but concluded to let things stand as they were until morning.

"Next day he sent for the sick man's friend and asked him whether he had any suggestions to make.

"Yes," he replied; 'I thought up a plan over night, which you may adopt or not, as you like. As I said before,' he continued, 'it is useless to try to rent quarters for such a case. We might, however, buy a small cottage and take him there. I have figured the thing up and the total expense would be about \$5,000. If you are willing to hand over that amount, I will take him away and assume all further responsibility. I make the offer entirely out of sympathy for your guests.'

"The landlord looked him in the eye. 'I, too, have thought the situation over,' he said, 'and I'm convinced it's a confidence game pure and simple. I'm convinced there's nothing the matter with your dear friend up stairs, but I am also convinced that the slightest breath of the affair would greatly damage the reputation of the house. As a business proposition I consider it worth \$5,000 to get rid of you.'

"The other man smiled ironically. 'Call a cab and get out your money,' he said, and inside an hour the incubus had been spirited through a side door swathed in blankets and driven away.

"As the landlord shrewdly surmised, the whole thing was a confidence game, and he learned the particulars later on through a sport he had once befriended. There was nothing the matter with the rascal up stairs except that his face had been pricked a little with a quill dipped in croton oil, something that makes a horrible looking pustule, which disappears in a few days and leaves no mark. I always thought the hotel man showed good sense in taking the course he did. He was caught in a trap and took the cheapest way out. The bare rumor of even a suspected case would probably have involved a loss of \$50,000 or \$60,000. It was far better to pay the \$5,000 and charge it to education.'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

For white seed Rye go to G. W. Smart's directly opposite L. & N. freight depot. (tf)

Chester H. Brown, Kalamazoo, Mich., says: "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cured me of a severe case of indigestion; can strongly recommend it to all dyspeptics." Digests what you eat without aid from the stomach, and cures dyspepsia. W. T. Brooks.

If your child's shoes are almost gone, get a pair of these low shoes offered at such a sacrifice, at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (aug4tf)

E. E. Turner, Compion, Mo., was cured of piles by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve after suffering seventeen years and trying over twenty remedies. Physicians and surgeons endorse it. Beware of dangerous counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

CRAWFORD BROS. have made ample preparations for warm weather by putting in four fans at their barber shop. Three will be run by water power and one by electricity—while you get a cool, comfortable shave. (tf)

Giles—Pshaw! That's nothing. I have an uncle who has lived for nearly 10 years on water.

Miles—Impossible!

Giles—Not at all. He's a sea captain. Chicago News.

## Lincoln and the Hair Restorer.

Here is a story of President Lincoln from the late Judge Carter, who was a member of congress from Cleveland during the war and one of Mr. Lincoln's most intimate friends. It relates to a Quaker philanthropist from Philadelphia who did not have a hair on his head, but took a great interest in public affairs and was constantly calling at the White House in behalf of somebody or other who happened to be in trouble and took up a great deal of Mr. Lincoln's time. The president treated him with great courtesy, although his patience was frequently tried. One day when the philanthropist was particularly verbose and persistent and refused to depart, although he knew that important delegations were waiting, Mr. Lincoln suddenly rose, walked over to a wardrobe in the corner of the cabinet chamber and took a bottle from a shelf. Handing it to his visitor, he remarked:

"Did you ever use this stuff on your head?"

"No, sir; I never did."

"Well," remarked Mr. Lincoln, "I advise you to try it, and if at first you don't succeed, keep it up. You say it's a good thing to make the hair grow. Take this bottle with you and come back in six months and tell me how it works."

The astonished philanthropist covered his polished pate with his broad brimmed hat and left the room, while Judge Carter, coming in with the next delegation, found the president over in the corner doubled up with laughter at the success of his strategy, and before he could proceed to business the story had to be told.—Chicago Record.

## The Power of the Whale.

If the whale knew its own power, it could easily destroy all the machinery which the art of man could devise for catching him. It would only be necessary for him to swim on the surface in a straight line in order to break the thickest rope, but instead, on being struck by the harpoon, he obeys a natural instinct, which, in this instance, betrays him to his death.

Not having an air bladder, he can sink to the lowest depths of the ocean, and, mistaking the harpoon for the teeth of a swordfish, or a shark, he instantly descends, thus being his manner of freeing himself from these enemies, who cannot bear the pressure of a deep ocean, and from descending and ascending in small space he thus places himself in the power of the whaler.

If we include the pressure of the atmosphere, a body at the depth of 100 feet would sustain that of 60 pounds on the square inch, while one at 4,000 feet, a depth by no means considerable, would be exposed to a pressure of 1,830 pounds. We need not, therefore, feel surprised that on the founders of a ship at sea, though its timbers part, not a spar floats to the surface, for if the hull has sunk to a great depth all that is porous is penetrated with water or is greatly compressed.—Omaha World-Herald.

The Tide Ran Away.

The humorist had been tied hand and foot and lashed to a pike that projected a dozen or more feet above the water at low tide.

He had dared to perpetrate an original joke, and the Paragraphers' Amalgamated Union had decreed his death.

In vain he wriggled.

The cruel waters were rising beneath him. The tide was coming in.

"I'm afraid," he murmured as he looked down and noticed that the little waves were lapping at his shoe—"I'm afraid that one tied will not affect the other." And he laughed harshly. "Anyway," he added a moment later, "I'll stick to my post."

The tide rose faster. It was at his knee, his waist, his neck!

Just as it reached his chin he gave one final glance across the sparkling waves and muttered:

"Well, it seems to be up to me now."

Whereupon the tide turned and ran out.

He was saved.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a scientific compound having the endorsement of eminent physicians and the medical press. It "digests what you eat" and positively cures dyspepsia. M. A. Ketron, Bloomingdale, Tenn., says it cured him of indigestion of ten years' standing. W. T. Brooks.

For white seed Rye go to G. W. Smart's directly opposite L. & N. freight depot. (tf)

Chester H. Brown, Kalamazoo, Mich., says: "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cured me of a severe case of indigestion; can strongly recommend it to all dyspeptics." Digests what you eat without aid from the stomach, and cures dyspepsia. W. T. Brooks.

If your child's shoes are almost gone, get a pair of these low shoes offered at such a sacrifice, at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (aug4tf)

E. E. Turner, Compion, Mo., was cured of piles by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve after suffering seventeen years and trying over twenty remedies. Physicians and surgeons endorse it. Beware of dangerous counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

CRAWFORD BROS. have made ample preparations for warm weather by putting in four fans at their barber shop. Three will be run by water power and one by electricity—while you get a cool, comfortable shave. (tf)

Giles—Pshaw! That's nothing. I have an uncle who has lived for nearly 10 years on water.

Miles—Impossible!

Giles—Not at all. He's a sea captain. Chicago News.

**Easy.**

Miles—There is a man over in that museum who has lived for 40 days on water.

Giles—Pshaw! That's nothing. I have an uncle who has lived for nearly 10 years on water.

Miles—Impossible!

Giles—Not at all. He's a sea captain. Chicago News.

## Kodol

### Dyspepsia Cure

#### Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

## ATTENTION. CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also Mower and binder blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

## NEWHALL'S MACHINE SHOP

Cor. Third and Pleasant St

## Carriages for Sale

I offer for sale my entire stock of buggies, phaetons, barouches, road wagons, carts, at reduced prices. I will also sell my carriage shop, which is sixty-five feet long, forty-five feet wide and three stories high.

J. H. HAGGARD,  
11 July-3m

Paris, Ky.

## The Aetna Life

Insurance Co.,

Of Hartford, Conn.

Assets, Jan. 1, '97.....\$46,557,272.15  
Liabilities, Jan. 1, '97.....38,845,769.90  
Surplus, Jan. 1, '97.....6,711,502.25  
Paid policy holders since organization,

\$99,697,808.01.

The Aetna Life issues every desirable form of Life, Term, Endowment, and Accident Insurance.

O. W. Miller,  
Resident Agent,  
PARIS, KY.

Office over the Bourbon Bank.

(15jytf)

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures obstinate summer coughs and colds. "I consider it a most wonderful medicine—quick and safe."—W. W. Merton, Maynew,